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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #339

Jack P. Bell

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Free

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Darling Sweetheart,

I've just finished your sweet letter, and I feel very happy. It's wonderful to have a sweet and beautiful wife to write and receive letters from, and it's going to be even more wonderful to come home and enjoy life with you, darling.

You're really getting rough weather at home, aren't you, honey? We had about two or three inches of snow Sunday night, but it's all gone now, and it's pretty nice out again.

I believe it would be a better idea to bank the cash rather than buy bonds at this time, darling. We have quite a few bonds anyway, and if we need money in a hurry the cash will be easier to get at.

I'm glad you're so comfortable at home. That little place is really cozy. I think we'll just stay there until we can build our own home.

There have been rumors galore as to when we're going after the maneuvers, but nothing I could take authentic. I'll know for sure probably a week or two before we leave the field.

That's a very nice insignia you have sweetie. One of these fine days you can be putting that on my lips again instead of on paper. Did you put the little garden picture on? Looks like spring.
Give a brave, sweet wife, honey. I hope I should have to go overseas—keep your chin up, but we won't have to go overseas. Keep your chin up, but we won't have to go overseas. We know enough about this army to know that you're never anywhere till you get there. I manage to hear the war news every three or four days, and it looks brighter all the time.

Thank you, sweetie, for your offer to send me anything I need, but I really can't think of anything I do need. I'm getting plenty to eat, all the cigarettes I want, candy, soap, and everything else. If I should need anything, I won't be bashful about asking for it. How did you make out on some candy for Chuck? I hope you could get some.

We'll certainly have some mellow times, darlin'. I often think of how we used to make love in the big chair and on the day porter. Those were perfect days, and we'll enjoy them again before long.

Honey, I think I can send a money order from the field. The mailman isn't here right now so I'll just hold this until tomorrow morning, and see if I can do it. So long for now.

All my love to the sweetest and bestest and darlimest and all my love to the sweetest and bestest and darlimest——little wife in the whole wide world. Tin nee——sweetest——little wife in the whole wide world. Tin nee——sweetest——little wife in the whole wide world.

Sending your hugs and kisses please beseche more.

Your sweetheart,

Jack

Wed.

P.S. Sweetie, I just talked to the mailman, and he has to get these money orders at the mission post office. He's been getting them so late for the past week that he hasn't been able to get any so I'll send it just as soon as I can.

Love,

Jack
Pvt. [J]. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 Free

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:
“NASHVILLE / TENN.” encircling date:
FEB 17 / 430 PM / [19]44”]]
Sunday Feb. 13, 1944

Darling Sweetheart,

I’ve just finished your sweet letter, and I feel very happy. It’s wonderful to have a sweet and beautiful wife to write and receive letters from, and it’s going to be even more wonderful to come home and enjoy life with you, darling.

You’re really getting rough weather at home, aren’t you, honey? We had about two or three inches of snow Sunday nite, but it’s all gone now, and it’s fairly nice out again.

I believe it would be a better idea to bank the cash rather than buy bonds at this time, darling. We have quite a few bonds anyway, and if we’d need money in a hurry the cash will be easier to get at.

I’m glad you’re so comfortable at home. That little place is really cozy. I think we’ll just stay there until we can build our own home.

There have been rumors galore as to where we’re going after the maneuvers, but nothing I could say was authentic. I’ll know for sure, probably a week or two before we leave the field.

That’s a very nice insignia you have sweetie. One of these fine days you can be putting that on my lips again instead of on paper. Did you put the little garden picture on? Looks like spring.
You’re a brave, sweet wife honey. If I should have to go overseas – keep your chin up, but we wont [sic] cross our bridges till we come to them. We know enough about this army to know that you’re never anyplace till you get there. I manage to hear the war news every three or four days, and it looks brighter all the time.

Thank you, sweetie for your offer to send me anything I need, but I really can’t think of anything I do need. I’m getting plenty to eat, all the cigarettes I want, candy, soap, and everything else. If I should need anything [strikethrough] I’ [/strikethrough] I won’t [sic] be bashful about asking for it. How did you make out on some candy for Chuck? I hope you could get some.

We’ll certainly have some mellow times, darling. I often think of how we used to make love in the big chair, and on the davenport. Those were perfect days, and we’ll enjoy them again before long.

Honey, I think I can send a money order from the field. The mailman isn’t here right now so I’ll just hold this until tomorrow morning, and see if I can do it. So long for now. All my love to the sweetest and bestest and darlingest and sweetest little wife in the whole wide world. I’m re – turning your hugs and kisses plus bushels more.

Your sweetheart,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]

Wed.
P.S. Sweetie, I just talked to the mail man, and he has to get those money orders at the division Post office. He’s been getting there so late for the past week that he hasn’t been able to get any so I’ll send it just as soon as I can.

Love,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]